

ROBBER TAKES HIS OWN LIFE.

Despondency Over Failure to Cash Stolen Checks Believed to Be Cause of Suicide.

DIED IN THE STREET.

Search of His Clothing After He Was Found Revealed the Fact that He Had Committed Two Robberies.

Disappointed in the booty resulting from a burglary to which he had apparently resorted in an effort to obtain money for food, an unidentified man is supposed to have killed himself in front of No. 50 West Twenty-ninth street. He died before help could be summoned.

On him were found tools which the police say are usually found in the kit of a burglar. Besides this he had checks and keys stolen from two different places.

The tools consisted of the flat and wedge-like blade of a chisel, which the police say is used frequently by burglars to force windows open and to remove the weather stripping from doors, so that a narrow piece of steel like a screw-driver can be inserted and the lock sprung back; a screw-driver and a pair of scissors.

In the pockets of the man were found a score of checks. Some of them had already passed through the banks and were worthless, but there were several which had been made out recently and which had never been presented for payment. Many of the checks, through the names on them, were traced as the property of Luke O'Connor, a saloon-keeper on Eighth street, opposite the Jefferson Market Court.

O'Connor called at the West Thirtieth Street station, where the dead man and the property having access to the station, and identified the checks as some which had been stolen from him in the last few days. So far as he knew he had never seen the man before. The checks had been in a tin box on the second floor, and outside of his own family the only persons having access to the room were several painters who had been repainting the summer garden and house.

Other checks found. Other checks were signed by Edward Mayhew, a decorator, at No. 127 Broadway. A bunch of keys also found on the man bore a tag which was stamped with Mayhew's name.

Mr. Mayhew could not be found by the police, but two of his employees called at the station and identified the keys and checks as those which had been in a coat in Mr. Mayhew's office yesterday. They said that during the day, while no one was in the office, a sneak-thief had stolen the coat, containing the checks and keys.

When the man was found he had by his side an empty bottle which contained chloroform. It was evident to those who found him and to the ambulance surgeon who was called that the man had taken poison, and the police accepted the theory that the man was a burglar, that he was in hard luck, and that his failure to cash the stolen checks made him despondent and he took his own life.

Efforts are being made to-day to identify the man.

The official police description of the man was given out at Police Headquarters as follows:

Body, No. 6,017, found dead on stoop at No. 50 West Twenty-ninth street. He is about fifty years old, white, 158 pounds, 5 feet 7 inches in height, blue eyes, one good upper tooth, sandy hair, mixed hair and mustache; blue sack coat, brown and gray mixed vest; black and gray checked trousers; yellow straw hat, black band; blue satin necktie, white negligee shirt, standing collar, pink cuffs and black laced shoes, No. 8. On right forearm there is a tattoo of an anchor and shield with the initials "N. W. C."

Work of Identification.

The officers of the Identification Bureau will take his Bertillon measurements to-day and then see if they have his card and picture in either the United States or International collection of crooks' records.

The man was found dying opposite the resorts which have made Twenty-ninth street, near Broadway and Sixth avenue, notorious. He was first noticed to walk leisurely along the street until he was opposite the "Bohemian" resort. There he sat down on the curb, and in a few minutes was seen to reel over. At the same time the empty bottle dropped to the stone pavement, and the police it made attracted the attention of passers-by.

When reached he was unable to say anything. He was gasping. A man who said he knew said that the man's symptoms indicated that he had taken opium.

JAPAN GRABS ISLAND?

Said to Have Seized Kothman and Driven Away Koreans.

LONDON, Aug. 12.—St. Petersburg dispatch to the Globe says that Japanese naval officers on their own responsibility have landed guns, constructed a battery and posted guards on the island of Kothman. It is added that Korean officials who were sent to investigate were driven away by the Japanese.

GREAT PROJECT PARALYZED.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 12.—The project to further beautify Washington and to make it the most attractive city in the world lost its originator and chief supporter by the death of Senator McMillan. His plan was to convert all the present parks by boulevards at an aggregate expenditure of \$50,000,000.

YOUNG MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT BUYS KNICKERBOCKER THEATRE FOR A NIGHT.

She Will Take the Entire "Wild Rose" Company to Her Newport Villa to Entertain Her Friends at a Cost of at Least \$3,500.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt has gone a few notches beyond anything previously attempted in the way of private entertainments by closing the Knickerbocker Theatre on Aug. 12, so that the "Wild Rose" company can give its first act at her entertainment to society at her Newport villa, Beaulieu, that evening. It is understood that Mrs. Vanderbilt was compelled to purchase the entire Knickerbocker Theatre seating for that night, besides making a liberal arrangement for all expenses of the trip to Newport. The arrangements were conducted by Baron von Kap-Herr, attaché of the German embassy at Washington, who has taken a great interest in the young hostess's social maneuvers.

The closing of a New York theatre during a prosperous run for the delectation of a few society people has not before been recorded. Various estimates have been made as to what this little entertainment will cost Mrs. Vanderbilt. Baron von Kap-Herr will not mention the figures, and the management of the company is equally reticent. Persons familiar with the Knickerbocker Theatre and with the "Wild Rose" company estimate that the seating of the house cost Mrs. Vanderbilt about \$2,500, and there are different estimates for the expenses of the company on the trip.

The company will travel in a special train de luxe. All of the expenses of every member is to be paid. This will include at least three meals and the Pullman charges for the return trip. After the performance the company will board their special train and sleep in the Pullmans.

One of this estimates vary from \$400 to \$500. It is practically certain that the company will take first class in everything and that there will be no stinting.

Mrs. Vanderbilt's theatrical end of the programme, which will comprise, only the first act of "The Wild Rose," and which will be but a small part of the evening's entertainment for her guests, will cost her at least \$3,500.



MRS. CORNELIUS VANDERBILT.

POLICEMAN LOST IN BURNING HOUSE.

Wautrich, Blinded by Smoke, Was Led Out to Safety by Two of His Companions.

Half blinded by smoke, Policeman Wautrich, of the Union Market station, lost his bearings in a burning tenement early to-day and was unable to find his way out. He was found by two brother officers, however, and helped to the street, where he soon recovered.

The fire was discovered shortly after 4 o'clock in the apartments of Joseph Reichman, a carpenter, on the second floor of the house at No. 316 East Tenth street, in which twenty families live. It had started in a clothes closet in the room in which Reichman, his wife and two small boys, one five years and one six weeks old, were sleeping.

Reichman, who was awakened by the smoke, set about rescuing his family and succeeded without trouble. An alarm of fire had meanwhile been sent out by M. Delusach, a druggist, who has a place on the first floor of the building.

Policeman Wautrich, of the Union Market station, was one of the first to reach the house after the alarm, and he at once started to arouse the tenants, and he was joined by Policemen Carroll and Wagner, of the Fifth street station. The men were making a last trip around, to see that all were out of the building, when they ran into Wautrich, who was lying on the floor, apparently trying to find the way down stairs. Every one in the building got out, but the damage was a loss of \$100. The blaze was confined to Reichman's rooms by the firemen.

L. RUSSELL CLAPP DIED IN STREET.

Civil Engineer Overcome Just After He Left a Train in Brooklyn, Where He Was Employed.

L. Russell Clapp, a well-known civil engineer, formerly employed by the city in the Water Department, dropped dead to-day at the corner of Atlantic and Franklin avenues, Brooklyn.

Mr. Clapp had been living at Hempstead, L. I., and had just stepped off the train and gone to Atlantic avenue, where he was superintending the laying out of the Brooklyn Subway. He complained of feeling ill, then staggered and fell to the street. He died within a few moments.

Mr. Clapp was sixty years old, and was regarded as one of the best and most conservative civil engineers in the city. He was affiliated with no political party, yet for a number of years was connected with the Water Department, holding his position because of his ability. He quit the employ of the city to superintend the work of the new Brooklyn subway.

Mr. Clapp was until Jan. 1, 1899, connected with the contracting firm of Clapp & Cummings of No. 20 West 11th street. In June of that year he filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy, and among his assets were noted because of his balance claimed to be due on construction work for the city of Springfield, Mass.

But Kings Burglar Alarm.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Aug. 12.—A bat which became entangled in the wires at the house of L. L. Rogers set off the burglar alarm. The alarm was given by the burglar alarm company, and Mr. Rogers put in a burglar alarm guard to give satisfaction. The alarm was given by the burglar alarm company, and Mr. Rogers put in a burglar alarm guard to give satisfaction. The alarm was given by the burglar alarm company, and Mr. Rogers put in a burglar alarm guard to give satisfaction.

WRIGHT DID WRONG IN STEALING TREE.

One of District-Attorney Jerome's County Detectives Arrests Man for Looting Morris K. Jesup's Woodland

Skulking behind trees, hiding in ditches and crawling through underbrush, one of District-Attorney Jerome's county detectives, Welsh, captured a "tree robber."

Robert Wright is the man's name who was arrested, but the county detective and District-Attorney Jerome claim that he did wrong, and charged him in Centre Street Court to-day with the larceny of "one tree of the value of \$10."

Wright is a laborer employed by Contractor W. E. Welsh in building a sewer at One Hundred and Seventy-fourth street and Jerome avenue. Near the sewer work is a live or six-acre woodland belonging to Morris K. Jesup, President of the Chamber of Commerce. Although the land is not fenced Mr. Jesup is very careful of his trees. He complained to the District-Attorney that despite his care men were cutting down the trees on his land.

When District-Attorney Jerome heard of this the great timber frauds of the West were as nothing compared to the loss by Mr. Jesup of a single tree. The county detectives were told to quit looking for pool-rooms, policy joints and other offenders and catch the men who were stealing Mr. Jesup's trees. For days and nights they watched the trees, seeing nothing but the moonlight and the stars. Finally Detective Walsh secured information that Wright was the man he wanted and securing a warrant from Magistrate Hogan, he arrested him at his home, No. 36 West One Hundred and Forty-ninth street.

At the request of Assistant District-Attorney Jerome, the hearing was postponed until to-morrow and Wright was paroled in the custody of Contractor Welsh.

BACOLOD MOROS KILL 2 SOLDIERS.

Surprised Outpost and Slew Sentinels with Knives and Spears—Troops May Move Against Town.

MANILA, Aug. 12.—A small party of Moros surprised an outpost of the Twenty-seventh Infantry at Camp Vientra yesterday. Sergt. Foley and Private Carey were killed and Private Van Dorn was severely wounded.

The Moros, who numbered only a dozen, were armed with spears and swords. The morning was dark and foggy. The attacking party crawled to within a few feet of the sentinels and then sprang upon them suddenly. The entire outpost rushed to the relief of the sentinels, but they were too late, and the Moros escaped, although possibly a few of them were wounded. The American sentinels were terribly cut by the swords and spears.

The attacking Moros were all from Bacolod, and the occurrence probably will result in a move against that town, which has a strong fort and other defenses.

The fourth anniversary of the capture of the City of Manila, which was rendered to the American forces on Aug. 13, 1898, was observed as a general holiday.

Constabulary Inspector William Schermerhorn, whose home was in Seattle, Wash., was mortally wounded in a recent fight with Ladrones, at Iligan, Mindanao.

Wilcox Attacks Jailor.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., Aug. 12.—"Jim" Wilcox, convicted of the murder of Ella Maude Cropper, who is now confined in the county jail awaiting the action of the Supreme Court on his appeal, made an attempt to stab his jailer Saturday afternoon.

SONS OF RICH ROB FRANCIS WILSON.

Youngsters Who Wanted to Kill Indians Broke In to Get His Theatrical Swords, Pistols and Guns.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW ROCHELLE, Aug. 12.—Youthful burglars wanted to equip themselves at the expense of Francis Wilson, actor, Richard Hynes, aged thirteen; John Canevan, thirteen, and Louis Carroch, fourteen, sons of prominent and wealthy residents of New Rochelle, are behind bars in the jail of this city, charged with burglariously entering the theatrical storehouse of Francis Wilson on Depot place, New Rochelle, last night. Entrance was made through a rear window.

Police Officer Brooks made the arrest as the culprits were leaving the building. Their plunder consisted of stage swords, pistols and knives. When questioned, the culprits explained that they wanted to be Indian fighters out West. They were told by older boys that Indian chiefs clothes such as they needed would be found in Mr. Wilson's house, as well as swords and guns. They did not want to steal anything, and intended to return the things when through with them, or would pay for them when they got rich out West.

They wanted to fight Indians, like the Indians who were in the play. They read about in books. Mr. Wilson is in Europe. His agent in New Rochelle is inclined to deal leniently with the youngsters, and will bar the windows to keep out others inclined to take the warpath.

LOCKJAW NEEDLE IN DOCTOR'S HAND

Patient in Convulsions May Have Given Disease to Physician Who Refused to Leave Sufferer.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 12.—Daniel Hughes, a negro, stepped on a rusty nail last Thursday, which pierced his left foot, and Monday night he was taken to the Jefferson Hospital with symptoms of lockjaw. With one nurse to help him, Dr. Lewis McKinley took Hughes into a private room and began to administer antitoxin.

In a convulsion of agony the man's arm hit the doctor's hand and drove the fine point of the hypodermic instrument half an inch into McKinley's left palm. Dr. McKinley coolly finished injecting the antitoxin into the sufferer, then cauterized his own wound, bandaged the hand tightly, sat down and smoked a cigar.

Other doctors tried to prevail on him to turn the patient over to some one else and take care of himself. He refused, and for the rest of the night and until 4 o'clock this afternoon he watched the struggling negro. At that hour the man died in agony.

Dr. McKinley admitted that he felt somewhat nervous.

DROPPED DEAD IN STREET.

George A. Miller, of No. 343 Communipaw avenue, Jersey City, to-day dropped dead of heart disease at Holiday street and Communipaw avenue. On Sunday last he was discussing the death of a friend and declared that he believed he would be the next to go. He was on his way to work to-day when he suddenly fell to the sidewalk and died before an ambulance could be summoned.

GIRL'S FIANCE EARLY BEATEN.

Mysterious Assault on Frank Swany After He Received a Threatening Letter.

HINT OF LATIMER CASE.

Four Men Who Wore Felt-Soled Shoes and Were Otherwise Disguised Took Part in the Attack.

Jealousy prompted the sending of this letter to Frank Swany, of No. 330 Madison street, Brooklyn:

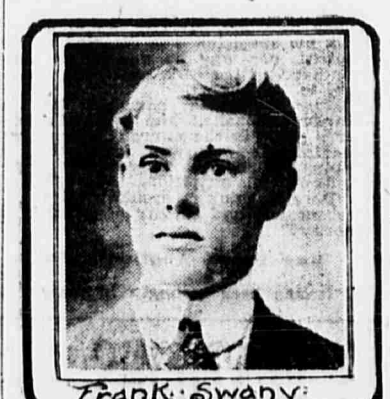
BEWARE: Of July 31, 1902! Swany look out for yourself. If you go to Mary's house three times more you'll get such a flat from this unknown that you will be in bed for a year. If I can't do it I've got others that can. Only for you I could win Mary. I will tell you I live in Brooklyn and you don't know me. Yours

TILL DEATH.

"Mary," referred to in the threatening note, is the pretty seventeen-year-old daughter of Widow Skiff, who resides with her four charming daughters at No. 670 1-2 Greene avenue, Brooklyn. Simultaneously with the receipt of the threatening message by Swany, who is a reputable young man and has been devoted in his attentions to Miss Skiff, she received a similar letter, bearing this postscript: "We have sent one like this to F. S. You had better tell him to keep away."

In Disguised Hand.

Both communications were in a disguised hand and bore evidence of having been purposely misspelled. Swany was not disturbed by the letters, but he did take his father into his confidence and tell him all about it. Incidentally he admitted his love for the pretty young woman. His father advised him to provide himself with a



weapon of defense, but Frank Swany, after a deal of persuasion, consented to carry an unloaded revolver, saying "the sight of the gun will scare any of those fellows who are looking for trouble."

Comparing notes with Miss Skiff subsequently young Swany discovered that she too had received letters of a similar nature. He continued to call, however, and on Saturday night, when he left her house he did not suspect danger. He had been inclined all along to regard the sending of the letters as a sort of a mean joke, and did not believe that the writer would have the temerity to attack him.

Furthermore, he had no suspicion as to the identity of the writer. After leaving the Skiff home Swany walked through Throop avenue and was approaching Quincy street, in the neighborhood of a large vacant lot, when he was suddenly seized from behind by several dark men, who were armed and carried him to the open lot. He was thrown to the ground among a clump of bushes. Looking upward, Swany saw four young men bent over him. Long-peaked yachting caps covered their faces. Their coats were turned up. He noticed that they made no noise when they moved around him, and later discovered that they wore felt-soled shoes.

Blows in the Face.

Suddenly Swany received a stunning blow in the face and each member of the assaulting party then took turns in kicking and striking him. One blow in the face rendered him unconscious. Three men, making half an hour later heard screams coming from the direction of the spot where the young man had been carried and beaten and discovered him covered with blood. He had regained consciousness and was carried to his home.

Swany is unable to give a description of his assailants. They did not talk to him nor among themselves while they were attacking him. Since the story became known in the neighborhood, a large section there has been much speculation as to the identity of Swany's assailants and the names of several well-known young men have been mentioned in connection with the case.

Miss Skiff is a member of the Marcy Avenue Baptist Church, where she has a Sunday-school class. She attends the Brooklyn High School for Girls. The police are more than usually interested in the case, because the fact that Swany's assailants wore felt-soled shoes has given them much concern. It was in this very neighborhood that the Latimer murder occurred, when the finding of felt-soled shoes added to the deep mystery surrounding that tragedy.

COUNT FORGAVE THE KICK.

But College Boy Who Didn't Like His Hat Apologized in Person.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 12.—Police officials remarked that the danger of international complications had passed when Count Eugene Metrom, of the Russian Embassy at Washington, did not appear in court to prosecute L. B. Galbraith, the Baltimore college boy who in an excess of hilarity kicked the count while walking on the boardwalk Sunday afternoon because he did not like the remarkable Panama hat the count wears. The case did not reach trial.

Count Metrom sent a letter to the police and said he did not desire to press the charge, and said he would be satisfied if his assailant made a proper apology. Young Galbraith was discharged and visiting the count's hotel expressed regret for his conduct.

LOVE AND LAW AT ODDS OVER CASE OF A BRIDE.

Courts to Decide on Mrs. Burgio, Now Held on Ellis Island.



Mrs. Luigi Burgio.

Pretty dark-eyed Maria Lazara, who is Mrs. Luigi Burgio, if a marriage contract executed yesterday is legal, will be the object of a knotty question of law that is to be tried before Judge Lacombe, in the United States Circuit Court on Aug. 25.

Just now the girl is a prisoner in the Ellis Island Hospital, suffering with trachoma, a contagious disease of the eyes, and the Special Board of Inquiry has decided that she must be deported. The action of her fiancé, Luigi Burgio, in executing a marriage contract, has raised the technical points that will tax the judgment of the learned United States Judge.

The question is whether a marriage by signed contract before a notary between a resident of New York State and another who is an immigrant held at Ellis Island is legal.

Luigi Burgio, a tall, handsome young Italian, the proprietor of a hotel at No. 61 New Chambers street, arrived in America four and one half years ago, bringing with him the promise that Maria La Zera would join him in this country when he had made his fortune. Luigi prospered and was able to send Maria money for a wedding dress and a ticket to this country. She arrived early in the week, but the inspectors found her suffering from trachoma, a disease of the eye which bars an immigrant from landing.

But the suitor waiting for her was equal to the emergency. He appeared before a notary, had the marriage contract drawn up, secured her signature, and then armed with a writ of habeas corpus demanded that she be allowed to land. Her return had been ordered by the Special Board when Luigi took heroic measures.

TROMSØ, Norway, Aug. 12.—Evelyn B. Baldwin and several members of the crew of the America engaged in the Zeigler-Baldwin polar expedition, have made statements before a notary public regarding the dispute between Mr. Baldwin and Capt. Johannsen, of the America.

According to Baldwin's statement, Capt. Johannsen refused to obey the orders of the ice pilot, and that necessitated his removal from the command. Baldwin also says that Capt. Johannsen left the vessel at Honningsvåg without Baldwin's knowledge or consent.

The relations between Baldwin and the ice pilot were always of the best, the statement asserts, and it is added that while the death of half the dogs from worms hindered the party from reaching as far north as intended, Baldwin is confident that within twelve months the America will reach the intended latitude en route to the north pole.

The consulate at Christiania, to which Capt. Johannsen complained, has referred him to the consulate at Bergen.

ON SHOPLIFTING CHARGE.

Kluger Arrested in a Sixth Avenue Store.

Charles Kluger, of No. 426 Third avenue, arrested in a Sixth avenue department store on a charge of shoplifting, was to-day held for trial by Magistrate Cornell in Jefferson Market Court.

Miss Murray, the store detective, told the Magistrate that the prisoner stole a hat, but she had her revenge. "I hit him a good one," she said.

His Negro Victim Hit Him with a Monkey Wrench and Had Him Arrested and Held for Trial.

The holding of Antonio Ordorare, an Italian laborer, of No. 457 East One Hundred and Fifty-first street, in \$1,000 bail for trial on a charge of felonious assault by Magistrate Zeller in the Morrisania Court to-day, was the culmination of a running warfare all yesterday afternoon between Ordorare and a negro who was at work on a new sewer at Tiffany and Intervale streets, the Bronx.

Louis Brodie, the colored man who lives at No. 1029 Tiffany street, was in charge of a steam drill. When the word was given to resume work at 1 o'clock the Italian turned on the steam before Brodie was ready. A war of words ensued, during which, it is alleged, Ordorare drew a knife and started for the negro. Brodie, however, seized a big monkey wrench and brought it down on the Italian's head, which ended the encounter for the time.

About 4:30 o'clock, Brodie declared in Court, Ordorare approached him from behind and struck him repeatedly with a crowbar. Brodie, it was said, might have been killed had not several other men gone to his assistance. After rescuing him they turned in a threatening manner to the Italian, who sought refuge under a wagon, still having the crowbar in his hands.

The men gathered about the wagon, but were afraid to pull Ordorare from beneath it because of the iron bar. Mounted Policeman Pink of the Morrisania station, arrested the Italian.

Selected Basswood Trunks, covered with heavy canvas, bound with sole leather, linen lined throughout, deep hat tray, skirt tray and extra shirt-waist tray, sole leather straps and Excelsior lock, 32, 34 and 36 inch, 9.50

Baswood Trunks, canvas covered, sheet-iron bound, linen lined, deep top tray, iron bottom, two sole leather straps and Excelsior lock, 32, 34 and 36 inch sizes, 5.98

Genuine Leather Suit Cases, with steel frames, lined with linen and fitted with four straps, brassed 2.98

Solid Sole Leather Suit Cases, steel frame, linen lined, four straps and shirt pocket, solid brass lock, straps or catches, 24 inch size, 5.00

value 7.50,

A complete line of Travelling Requisites of every description at Lowest Prices.

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The complete furnishing of Hotels, Clubs, Institutions, etc., in every detail is one of our specialties. Estimates, ideas and sketches submitted upon application to our Contract-Department. Best workmanship and lowest prices guaranteed.

SIXTH AVENUE, 20TH TO 21ST STREET.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

SLAYERS FLEE AT DEATH YELL.

Unidentified Man, Murderously Assaulted, Gives Shriek and Highwayman Escape.

POLICEMAN RUNS TO SPOT.

Johnson Saw Victim Fall, but His Assailants Had Mysteriously Disappeared—Likely to Die Before He Can Speak.

An apparently well-to-do man; as yet unidentified, was murderously assaulted early to-day in front of the tenement at No. 238 East Ninety-seventh street. The police say that the assault was committed by highwaymen, who were frightened away by the early arrival of Policeman Johnson, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station.

Johnson was around the corner on Third avenue when he heard what he termed a terrible yell—a "death yell," he called it. He rushed around the corner in time to see the man, half way down the block, stagger and fall. No one else was in sight. The assailants had evidently made their escape through an arroyo in the buildings when they heard the policeman coming.

When Johnson reached the man he was unconscious. He was hurried to the Presbyterian Hospital, where it was said that he would probably die before regaining consciousness.

The highwaymen did not have time to complete their work. In the man's pockets were found his watch and a roll of bills amounting to \$25. But there were no papers by which he could be identified.

The man was apparently thirty-eight years old, 5 feet 2 inches in height and weighed about 170 pounds. His clothing, all of expensive material, consisted of a black cutaway coat, light trousers, patent-leather shoes, Fedora hat and white shirt.

This is the second crime of a similar nature committed in this vicinity within a week. A Swede was on his way home early in the morning, when he was attacked by highwaymen and the blow they dealt him killed him, as the one dealt this stranger is likely to kill him.

The police said that they believe a gang of highwaymen is at work in the neighborhood. The victims of this morning's tragedy, it is known as a "black-and-tan" district, given that name because of the mixed races residing there.

Detectives from all of the upper east side police stations have been assigned to the case.

BELLE OF MERRY PARTY TAKES ACID.

Pretty Annie Long Returned from Trolley Trip and Swallowed a Fatal Dose of Carbolic.

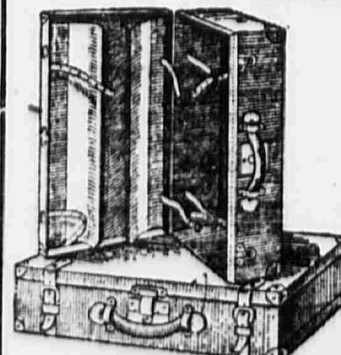
(Special to The Evening World.)

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 12.—Pretty nineteen-year-old Annie Long, the belle of a trolley party held by a young man's club last night, attempted to end her life at the home of her parents, at No. 23 Green street, to-day by swallowing a large quantity of carbolic acid.

She was found in great agony on the floor of her room and taken to St. Barnabas Hospital.

The young girl was in the best of spirits at the party last night, and was laughing before she swallowed the acid, and was not heard from again until found in agony to-day. She will die.

O'Neill's To-Morrow, Thursday, An Important Sale of Trunks and Suit Cases.



Genuine Leather Suit Cases, with steel frames, lined with linen and fitted with four straps